This p.m. just below Hospital Farm we saw a 12-inch and a 9.2-inch Battery in operation. The noise and recoil jars were considerable. The guns are all camouflaged and covered with camouflaged material. This is so well done that even when you are walking and riding through the country it is hard to tell where the guns have been placed. Some of these guns have been in position for several months, without the Germans locating them.

I saw some mining going on today by some of the Belgian soldiers. They were digging over old ammunition dumps and picking out all the old pieces of brass, copper and solder. They were doing it systematically. It looked as though the dumps of ammunition (shells) had been struck by a shell or bomb and the dump of shells exploded.

August 11, 1918, Sunday. Last night was a perfect starlight night and I heard the German planes go over here four times during the night. They did not, however, bother us and no bombs were dropped near us, for which we are duly thankful.

Today we sent seven squads (making one platoon) to Terdeghem to take part in a church parade, which is to be reviewed by King George. I sent seven squads of E. Company under Lieutenant Warfield. They left at 6:30 a.m. and did not get back until about 3 p.m. They were carried down in lorries and busses and so had but little walking. The order stated that they would get their breakfast at Terdeghem, but all they were given there was tea and bread, and no dinner until they returned home to camp. They reported a good trip and a good time, and that they did good marching.

I spent most of the day in my room, writing up my notes and writing to Mazie. About 4:30 p.m. I had a little trouble with my guard, due to failure of Officer of Day and Sergeant of Guard to transmit to new guard order regarding teams on our lawn (parade). I finally got things straightened out and located the trouble. My orders had been very emphatic that no team should cross the pasture in which our camp is located, as I did not want any track made across it which would show to aeroplanes that we were using the camp. I heard this team go across and had the sentry arrest the driver for disobeying the order. I of course supposed it was one of my own teams, and neither the sentry or the Officer of the Day reported to the contrary. About an hour later, while sitting in my hut, the Officer of the Day and a Lieutenant of the 120th Infantry came to see me. The Lieutenant wanted to know if there was any way he could get